

Love's Extravagance.

The sunlight of your smile, the wit
That sparkles in your eyes,
Has born within my heart a love
As vast as God's blue skies.

The glamor of your hair, the fair
Chaste contour of your face,
Has born within my heart a love
As limitless as space.

The carmine of your lips, their drips
Of laughter light and free,
Has born within my heart a love
That hungers but for thee.

The beauty of your heart, your art
Of innocence divine,
Has born within my heart a love
Undying, wholly thine.

—Boston Post.



This story has several morals. Al-
so it has three heroes, a heroine, an
eccentric philanthropist and a score
of supernumeraries of too little im-
portance, so far as this incident is
concerned, to be mentioned by name.
The heroes are Mr. Swallow, Mr.
Spilkington and Mr. Spiker; the heroine
is, or was, Miss Honeygarde; the
eccentric philanthropist is Mr. Wilson.
So much for the introduction; now for
the story:

Swallow, Spilkington and Spiker
work for Mr. Wilson. On the 4th day
of January last the three young men
held an important interview with their
employer.

"What do you want?" said Wilson
to Swallow.

"A raise," said Swallow.

"And you?" to Spilkington.

"A raise."

"And you?" to Spiker.

"A raise."

"Can't have it," said Wilson. "You
get \$25 a week now."

"I know that," said Swallow, "but
that ain't enough. We are worth more
than that. We want \$30."

"Too much," said Wilson. "Still, I
do not wish to discourage you. You
are worthy young men, and I like you.
I do not wish to leave you without
hope. I will increase your salary on
one condition. If you will get mar-
ried I will pay you \$30 a week."

Swallow, Spilkington and Spiker
turned pale.

"Married?" they said. "This is very
sudden. We must have time to think."

They retired into an adjoining room
and thought. After due deliberation
they reported their decision.

"Sir," said they, "we refuse to ac-
cept prosperity on such onerous
terms. Twenty-five dollars a week,
according to our calculation, will go
further for one than \$30 for two. We
prefer positive to potential evils. We
will not get married."

Then Swallow, Spilkington and
Spiker went back to their desks and
continued to work for \$25 a week, al-
ways bearing in mind the opportunity
for advancement should they care to
purchase promotion at such a cost.

Swallow, Spilkington and Spiker
are good friends. Usually they lunch
together. Last Monday that amicable
arrangement would have been satis-
factory to Swallow and Spilkington,
but when they got ready to leave the
office and looked around for Spiker
they found that he had already gone.
They saw him at the restaurant but
they did not join him. Spiker was not
alone. Miss Honeygarde sat opposite.
Miss Honeygarde beamed upon Spiker
and Spiker beamed upon her. They
were happy. Swallow and Spilkington
were not happy; they were en-
vious.

"Ungrateful dog," said Swallow. "So
that's why he left us? He has treat-
ed us most shabby. But we'll get
even. We'll have revenge."

He called the waitress.

"Della," he said, "do you see our
friend over there? Well, he has de-
serted us. He's married."

"Married?" cried Della. "Sure?"

"Sure," said Swallow. "Married
last night. My friend and I were at
the wedding. Weren't we, Dick?"

"Uh-huh," said Spilkington.

"You don't say," said Della. "Was



The heroes are Mr. Swallow, Mr.
Spilkington and Mr. Spiker.

it a church wedding? I hope so. I
do love church weddings. They are
so swell and so awfully solemn."

"No," said Swallow. "This was not a
church wedding. It was just a home

affair, but it was swell enough and
solemn enough just the same. Go and
tell the rest of the girls the old chap
is married. It'll make him feel good
for you to take some notice of him."

Della told the other girls, the other
girls told the proprietor, the proprietor
told the patrons and the patrons told
each other. It was an exciting time.
Everybody looked, everybody talked.

"See the bride and bridegroom,"
they said. "Don't they look nice?"

But Spiker and Miss Honeygarde
did not look nice. They were too red
for that. They heard, they saw, they
blushed, they felt very uncomfortable.

Also, they looked very silly; neverthe-
less, they talked earnestly. Swallow
and Spilkington tried to make out
what they said, but they could hear
nothing. However, they found out all
about that the next day. Early Tues-
day Spiker engaged Mr. Wilson in an
animated conversation.

"Sir," said he, "I want my \$30 a
week."

"Married?" asked Wilson.

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"Yesterday."

"Good," said Wilson. "I am glad. I



And the heroine was Miss Honey-
garde.

am an advocate of domestic tranqui-
lity. I like a man who has home ties.
I shall do well by you. You deserve
more than \$30 a week. I will promote
you. You shall have \$40 a week, with
the prospect of \$50 the first of next
year."

Swallow and Spilkington almost
fainted. When they came to Swallow
asked:

"Say, Spiker, were you married at
lunch time, yesterday?"

"No," said Spiker. "Hadden't thought
of it then. Little girl just came in
to spend the day. You put the notion
into our heads. Congratulations, you
know, and gossip and dishes of rice
and wedding cake. Seemed like the
real thing. Little girl awfully nice.
Known her long time. Like each other
tremendously. 'Why not?' says I.
'Why not?' says she. 'Let's,' says I.
'Let's,' says she. So we did. All due
to you. Thanks awfully."

"Good Lord!" said Swallow.

"Good Lord!" said Spilkington.

Swallow addressed Mr. Wilson timi-
dly. "Sir," said he, "are there any
more jobs of the same kind where
this came from?"

"No," said Wilson, "no more pro-
motions in sight. Even if you two
fellows should get married now,
you'd have to peg along on the \$25
basis."

"Forty dollars, you know," mused
Spiker, maliciously, "and the little
girl's old man was so delighted he
plunked down \$1,000 cash as a wed-
ding present."

"Good Lord," said Swallow and
Spilkington again.—New York Press.

Would Name the Dog Care.

The family had added a bull terrier
to its stock of pets. The first day
after his arrival the new member
ended the career of a pet cat. He was
forgiven, however, and that night
there was a discussion over a name
for dog. Six-year-old Pauline listened
to several suggestions, and then said,
gravely, "I'd call him Care, I think.
You know grandma says, 'Care killed
a cat.'"

Fastest Time on Bicycle.

The fastest that has been done on
a bicycle is the record of 66 feet a
second.

ONE CAUSE FOR DRINK HABIT.

Expert Traces Intemperance to Im-
proper Feeding.

"There is a cause for the drink habit
which even good Christian parents
do not understand," says a writer in
What to Eat. "They cannot realize
why their children, with beautiful sur-
roundings and daily Christian influ-
ences, sometimes go far astray, be-
coming sadly immoral, and in many
instances drunkards. When they, as
well as many of the physicians, shall
have exhausted all other efforts to lo-
cate the cause of the trouble, let them
look to the stomach—the poor, abused
stomach—and they will, in all proba-
bility, find the source of the evil.
From infancy many of the little ones
are given food beyond the capacity of
their digestive organs. As soon as
several teeth have appeared, meats
are frequently a part of the bill of
fare. These, as well as the other ar-
ticles of food, are necessarily swal-
lowed without proper mastication.
Pepper, mustard, Worcestershire
sauce, vinegar and highly seasoned
salads also find their way into these
young and tender stomachs until, as
the result of such a diet, fermentation
sets in and a little distillery is created
in these youthful temples. Under
such conditions a child becomes irri-
table, quick tempered, untruthful, and
it would be surprising if it grew up
to noble manhood."

PREPARE FOR LONG FASTS.

Nature Takes Good Care of Animals
That Hibernates.

A large number of species of ani-
mals undergo more or less prolonged
and continuous fasts during the pe-
riod of their winter or summer sleep.
During such slumbers the more active
functions of the body are to a great
extent suspended, while those that are
carried on act slowly and entail com-
paratively little waste of tissue and
energy. Moreover, before the period
of the winter torpor or hibernation
takes place, many animals, such as
bears, accumulate large stores of fat
on various parts of the body, which
suffice to supply all the waste entailed
by the respiratory function during the
period in question. Fat is also ac-
cumulated by the moule-mours of
Madagascar previous to the summer
sleep, or aestivation, and is used up
in a similar manner, their summer
sleeps being undertaken for the pur-
pose of avoiding the season of great
heat and drought, when food is dif-
ficult or impossible to procure.

"Ah Sin, Esquire."

By way of corroborating my view
that the title "Esquire" is utterly de-
void of meaning, one of my readers
mentions that in Singapore, where
he has resided for eleven years, it is
not only universally bestowed on
every white man, but also upon the
wealthier Chinese and Asiatics. "Ah
Sin, Esq.," looks and sounds well. It
will surely lend an additional attrac-
tion to life in a Rand mine or com-
pound when the Celestial knows that
the wealth he amasses out of his "av-
erage minimum" wage will entitle him
to such a designation. He could not
get a peacock's feather or a yellow
jacket at home for anything like the
price.—London Truth.

Grouse Has Many Defenses.

The grouse has a hundred tricks of
defense. It will lie still until the
hunter is within a yard of it, then soar
straight upward in his front, towering
like a woodcock; again, it will rise
forty yards away, and the sound of its
wings is his only notice of its pres-
ence. It will cover upon a branch
under which he passes, and his cap
will not be more than a foot below it
as he goes, and though it has seen
him approaching it will remain quies-
cent in fear until his back is turned.
It will rush then, and when he has
slewed himself hurriedly around he
will catch only a glimpse of a brown,
broad wing far away.

One of Korea's Superstitions.

Near the city of Seoul, the capital
of Korea, is a hill called Pouk Han,
which was formerly covered with
trees. The legend runs that so long
as a tree remained on the hill so long
will Korea maintain its independence,
and therefore no one is allowed to
cut or touch a tree. But the natural
consequence of this want of forestry
has been that the trees have gradually
died off, until now only one is left.
On this one tree it is believed that
the fate of the country rests, and
when it goes Korea as an independent
state will go with it.

My Quzen.

I did not know I had a friend
So near, by chance to save;
It seemed my fortune here must end,
Just plundered by a knave.
Her back was turned, I knew her not
In my perplexity,
Yet she was there to spoil the plot
Of my arch enemy.
And when I saw her regal face
Appear upon the scene,
Victorious champion of my case,
I hailed her as my queen.
There may be those of higher rank,
Of greater worth than she,
But now the queen of trumps I think—
She took the trick for me.
—New Yorker.

Counted His Grandmother.

When some surprise was expressed
that a small boy should prefer to go
for a summer outing to the sleepy vil-
lage where his mother lived as a little
girl, instead of to the seashore with
its "attractions," the little fellow re-
plied: "I count my grandmother." In
the plans of many families at this
season of the year "counting the
grandmother" plays an important part.
Her welcome arms form for the child
the first line of reserves, to use a
military phrase.—Youth's Companion.



Misses' Seven-Gored Kilted Skirt.

Skirts that are made flat over the
hips and are so plaited as to mean
generous fullness below that point
increase in favor week by week, and
are shown in many variations. This
one is peculiarly attractive and suits
young girls to a nicety, being made
of plain cut bias and stitched with
corticelli silk. The plaits are turned
backward and are so arranged as to
conceal all seams, while the many
gores do away with unnecessary bulk.
All suiting and skirting materials are
appropriate.

The skirt consists of seven gores
and is closed invisibly at the center
back. The plaits are laid on indicated
lines and are pressed flat for their
entire length, but stitched for a por-
tion only.

The quantity of material required
for the medium size (14 years) is 6½
yards 21 or 27 inches wide, or 3¾
yards 44 inches wide.

Whole Cucumber Pickles.

Lay a hundred cucumbers in cold
water for an hour. Drain, put into a



stone crock and cover with cold brine
that is strong enough to bear up an
egg. Set aside for three days, drain
off the brine, and wipe the pickles
dry. Wash out the crock, put in the
cucumbers, cover with cold water and
leave for twenty-four hours. Boil in
vinegar two minced onions, twenty
cloves, an ounce each of mustard and
celery seed and a few blades of mace.
Add a cup of sugar and fill the crock
with this boiling mixture. Stir the
cucumbers well, then cover closely
and leave for a week. At the end of
that time drain off the vinegar, boil
it up again and again pour it over the
pickles. Do not use for several
months.

Skirts Long and Full.

The newest skirts, in spite of all the
prophecies to the contrary, are very
long and full, and, when puffings and
gagings are not employed, there are
many small frills, much tucked and
ruched, or inserted with lace. There
is a general air of droopiness about
all the smart toilettes of the moment,
and one really cannot deny their
graceful elegance. A lovely little
linen gown seen the other day—it
had been made in Paris for one of
the smartest Parisiennes renowned
for her perfect taste in dress—had
the skirt cut very long, and decorated
with four flounces of embroidery in
graduating widths separated by nun's
plaits. The plaited bodice had a little
fiche fastened in front of either shoulder
by a rosette of black velours mous-
seline, and the deep pointed belt was
also of the velours mouseline.

Skirt Styles.

Styles are, in the main, very much
what designers have been leading up
to for a year or more. Skirts, instead
of molding the form, spring light
away from the waist line, though
many still bear witness to the very
natural fear of looking bunched and
thick, which haunts most women no
longer on the right side of twenty-five,
by being set into cordings and gagings.
The plisse skirt and the box-
plaited variety are both admirable,
and likely to endure.

The short skirt has found its right
place strictly as a walking skirt, for
early morning wear, for shopping, or
for country and sports; the most us-
ual length is that which just touches
the ground all around. Trains are re-
served for evening gowns and cere-
monious toilettes.

Shirt Waists Here to Stay.

"Shirt waists are too comfortable to
ever go out of fashion," said a promi-
nent modiste recently. "They are
growing more dressy every season,
and yet I doubt, too, if the real plain
tailor-made shirt waist, worn with a
white collar and black tie or a neat
stock, will ever be superseded for cer-
tain occasions by the dressier affairs.
I make up quantities of the white
handkerchief linen waists, hand-em-
brodered, right through the summer
and winter. They launder well, are
extremely becoming, and cool."

French Finery.

Linen gowns, it should be ex-
plained, are the chic thing for morn-
ing wear at all the smart French hol-
iday places just now, and when they
are not possible, on a dull or rainy
day, smart little coats and skirts of
fine serge or some thin cravenetted
cloth are in accordance with good

taste. But muslin dresses are a thing
apart; they are for afternoon and gar-
den party and semi-evening wear,
dainty robes painted or printed with
tiny pompadour designs of flowers,
and commingled with cobwebby laces
threaded with the very narrowest of
velvet bebe ribbons that look as
though fairy fingers alone had fash-
ioned them. Roses, by the way, are
the most modish of all flowers and the
most admired for wear this season,
and apropos of matters millinerial, all
the newest hats have decidedly high
crowns.

Artistic Fruit Centerpieces.

The English taste for fruit center-
pieces for the dinner table has been
stimulated by the beautiful designs in
electroliners which goldsmiths and sil-
versmiths are turning out.

The wiring is done through a hole
in the center of the table and cleverly
hidden by low bowls with tubes
running through the center, from
which rise and spread the electroliners.

In one design, a bowl of exquisite
carved Italian marble is supported by
six cupids and from the center spring
the gold-plated electroliners in a spray
of three, showing narcissi lights. This
bowl may be filled with fruits accord-
ing to the English fashion or, to meet
the American taste, pink roses are
preferred.

Another centerpiece has narcissi
blooms at the base as well as on the
upper electroliners, and cupids are
posed reaching from the lower row of
lights to the upper.

Elaboration in Gowns.

Modes of the moment seem as fussy
as ever, and nearly all of them apper-
tain to one or other of the Louis
periods. There is simplicity in effect,
but in reality how different it all is!
Gaugings and puffings and festooned
flounces, to say nothing of the flat
bouillonnees now in vogue, spell end-
less handwork, and it is really true
that dressmaking just now is neither
more nor less than fine needlework.
More especially is this the case with
mousseline and taffetas frocks—the re-
quired lightness and daintiness of ef-
fect can only be produced by hand
stitching, and as the newest skirts are
guileless of lining it goes without say-
ing that the very finest needlework
is alone admissible. Taffeta is more
and more in evidence, and its most
serious rival is glace silk, softly
ruched with chiffon.

Parisian Creation.

One of the pretty American women
in Paris recently appeared at a re-
ception gown in a dress of black
Chantilly, beautifully made over a
lustrous satin foundation. The hat
was a great wide-spreading black
lace picture hat and she wore long,
black gloves. The note of color was
found in a beautiful turquoise blue
sash, in a great, long, blue ostrich
plume and in a handsome turquoise
brooch at the throat. The costume
was by all odds the most attractive
in the room.

Kimono Dressing Sacques.

No other form of dressing sacque
is quite so comfortable and satisfac-
tory as the kimono. This one is pe-
cularly attractive and is made of
light weight wash flannel with bands
of wash silk in plain color. As shown,
the sleeves are pointed, but round
ones can be substituted whenever pre-
ferred. Again, the yoke can match the
band in place of the kimono when
that combination is liked. In addition
to the light weight wools Oriental cot-



ton crepes and all washable materi-
als are eminently appropriate and, in
place of the bands being plain and
the material figured, the material can
be plain and the bands of any pretty
figured silk or ribbon that may be
chosen.

The kimono consists of full fronts
and back which are joined to the yoke
and is finished with a collar and band
cut in one piece. The sleeves are in
one piece each and slightly full at the
shoulders.

The quantity of material required
in the medium size is 4½ yards 21
inches wide, 4 yards 27 inches wide,
or 3¾ yards 32 inches wide; with 1½
yards in any width for bands.

British Army Conquests.
"Ours is the only army," says the
London Telegraph, "which has, with
the occasional assistance of the ma-
rines, fought in all the five continents
from the Rhine to the Crimea, from
Syria to Peking, from Hudson bay to
Patagonia, from Egypt to the Cape,
and in the Australian seas from New
Guinea to New Zealand. But the as-
cent of the Himalayas and the march
to Lhasa surpass, in purely pictur-
esque fascination, everything in Brit-
ish military annals."

The Old Stair Carpet.

Old stair carpet can be turned to
good account as follows: First shake
it well and cut away the bad parts
and with the best of it make pads for
doubling short lengths and tacking
them at the edge of each step where
the tread comes before laying the new
carpet. This will make a new carpet
wear twice as long and also make it
very soft to walk upon, says the
Brooklyn Times.

Invention of Panama Indians.
We should never have had the Pan-
ama hat but for the quick-fingered
Indians of the Isthmus of Panama.
Even to-day their secret process for
seasoning the grass blades used in
weaving these hats remains unrivaled.
Basketmakers of the same region
make baskets which will hold water
without leaking—another invention
which is quite beyond us.

Many Buried in One Grave.

While making excavations for the
enlargement of a church at Roggett,
Monmouthshire, Eng., the other day,
about a hundred skeletons were dis-
covered. The bodies had apparently
been buried in one grave. They are
supposed to be the remains of victims
of the plague, or of men who fell in a
border raid. The skeletons have been
reinterred.

The Gypsy in Europe.

Europe is the principal home of the
gypsies. For centuries they have
passed along the roads of the coun-
tries upon that continent in their roll-
ing houses, calling themselves in their
pride of race simply and superbly
Roma, meaning the men. In France
they are called Romanichels, but chief-
ly Bohemians.

Sleep Through the Winter.

Bats generally remain torpid through-
out the winter months; while the Afri-
can lung fish passes the whole of the
dry season comfortably sealed up
within a nest formed by the caked
and dried mud of the river bed. In
these cases the fast must accordingly
be prolonged and of a severe type.

Indian Cotton Weavers.

Cotton weaving has done more for
Great Britain within the last century
than any other one industry. The In-
dians of Central and South America
have for centuries past used a loom
so elaborate that ours is, compar-
atively speaking, but a slight improve-
ment upon it.

Most Popular Names.

William, Mary, John, Elizabeth
Thomas, George, Sarah, James
Charles, Henry, Alice, Ann, Joseph
June, Ellen, Emily, Annie, Frederick
Margaret, Emma, Robert, Arthur, Al-
fred, Edward, these, in the order given,
are the most popular Christian
names.

Latest from Billville.

Following is the latest news from
Billville:
"The millponds have been gayly
decorated, the alligators have taken
to the woods, and all you have to do
is to jump in and imagine you're on
the seashore!"—Atlanta Constitution.

English Army Maneuvers.

Army maneuvers were recently held
in the southern part of England "un-
der actual war conditions," and
scout of the invading army called
the Windsor postoffice to borrow
map of the district for his command-
ing officer.

Comforting Philosophy.

The joy of to-day may be ashes to-
morrow, but the humiliation of to-
morrow will surely be the jest of to-
day after. Always, in some way, the
future justifies the past.—Ina Brevoort
Roberts in September Lippincott's.

Use for Spurious Coins.

Spurious coins are legally made
in China. They are used to put in the
coffins of the dead, and the supersti-
tion prevails that they make the de-
ad happy.

Gaelic Hockey.

"Camogaidheacht" is the name of
game, somewhat like hockey, inven-
ted for the women of the Gaelic league
in Ireland.

Leather Trunks Long Used.

Leather trunks for transport
clothes were made and sold in Ro-
m as early as the time of Julius Cae-

London Honor to John Harvard.

American residents of London
pose to honor the memory of John
Harvard, founder of the famous Har-
vard college, by a window in
St. Dunstons church, Southwark, where
he was born.

Products of Dogfish.

The Canadian government has
decided to construct three factories
Nova Scotia for the manufacture
of glue and other material from do-
gfish—all that the dogfish is good for.